

Union Thanksgiving Service.

AT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, THURSDAY, 10:30 A. M.

Rev. L. D. Anderson, Presiding.

Voluntary Miss Keller
Doxology Congregation Standing
Invocation Rev. L. D. Anderson
Scripture Reading Rev. Allan Crabtree
Selection Choir
Prayer Rev. Jas. Kilgore
Hymn No. 127, "America" Congregation
Sermon Rev. J. C. Oehler

Annual Offering for Organized Charities,
Election Directors Organized Charities for 1911.

Selection Choir
Hymn No. 119, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name" Congregation Standing
Benediction Rev. O. A. Shook

Hymn No. 127, "America."

My Country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side,
Let freedom ring!

My native country thee, Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills; My
heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let
rocks their silence break
The sound prolong.

Our Fathers' God to Thee, Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light; Protect
us by Thy might
Great God our King!

Hymn No. 119, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name
Let Angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all.
2. Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball
To Him all majesty ascribe
And crown Him Lord of all.
3. O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall
We'll join the everlasting throng
And crown Him Lord of all.

TREASURER'S REPORT, ORGANIZED CHARITIES Year Ending November 24, 1910.

Receipts	Disbursements
November \$ 72.70 \$ 13.70
December 254.20 229.20
January 81.00 139.92
February 81.00 67.60
March 40.25 84.60
April 54.92 30.00
May 53.70 53.70
June 32.75 32.75
July 48.45 48.45
August 75.10 76.05
September 50.00 50.00
October 37.86 37.86
November 56.50 74.60
Total \$938.43 \$938.43

G. S. ROBINSON, Treasurer.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT, ORGANIZED CHARITIES.

During the past five and a half years that The Organized Charities of Palestine has been in existence about five thousand dollars have been systematically collected and distributed to the needy ones of our community. This money has gone in great part, and almost entirely, to relieve those suffering from a lack of the necessities of life. While a part of our income has been spent on toys, candy and oranges for the children of destitute families at each Christmas season, yet the bulk of our money has been spent for flour, sugar, lard, matches, salt, soap, wood, rent, and plain substantial clothing, frequently bought in the piece and made up at home. These and similar bills are the ones we are steadily paying. Very little, we believe, has been misapplied. Each year finds certain ones desperately sick or injured and demanding Sanitarium care that is impossible in their surroundings. A small bill for medicines for the year has likewise been run. There is no charity hospital here, nor any approach to it, and it is sorely needed in Palestine. Therefore we have met as best we could this call. Part of our funds have gone for railroad car fare (half charity rate) in the attempt to help the sick, the old, the injured and incapacitated—and all penniless—to distant friends or relatives. This Organization has been a veritable Godsend to many in want and misery and who otherwise would have been loath to make known their desperate plight to private individuals. Wife desertions are encountered each year, and the mother, often incapacitated, is at times in serious straits for food and fuel to keep her children from suffering. These people are often obscure, perhaps living among neighbors unable to take on additional financial burdens, but who nevertheless invariably help as far as possible. Such is a glimpse of our work, and of the manner in which we use the funds entrusted to our care. While we have undoubtedly been imposed upon in one or two cases last year, yet we have turned not a single case away empty-handed that we judged merited our aid.

J. C. SILLIMAN, President.

Protect Yourself!

AT FOUNTAINS, HOTELS, OR ELSEWHERE

Get the

Original and Genuine

HORLICK'S

MALTED MILK

"Others are Imitations"

The Food Drink for All Ages

RICH MILK, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER

Not in any Milk Trust

Insist on "HORLICK'S"

Take a package home

EXPERT HATTER.

All kinds of Hats cleaned and re-blocked. I take the old felt and work it over; that makes the Hat like new. I can make your old hat any size, style or color. I do the work here. I don't send it away. Give me your work. If I please you, tell others; if I don't please you, please tell me, for I guarantee best of workmanship. Ladies' Straw Hats dyed jet black; Panama and Straw cleaned, bleached and reblocked without the use of acid.

H. A. CLOUGH, THE HATTER.
710 Main Street.

Don't forget the matinee at the Gem Thanksgiving day, 2 to 6 o'clock.

How She Answered Him

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Joel Constable had lived on his farm at Crosby's Crossroads ever since he was born, and that was forty-two years before this story begins. He was homely, Joel was, and his face and neck, which at his age should have been comparatively smooth, were full of furrows. It was a weather beaten face, speaking of days exposed to the heat and the cold, and when Joel walked he seemed to be following the plow.

Joel had never married. People said that he was so uncouth that no woman would have him. Whether or no this was the reason, certain it is that he had never asked any woman to be his wife. There was only one person in the world he wanted, and she was during most of the time he wanted her a child. It can't be said that he was waiting for her to grow up, because there wasn't the slightest hope that she would marry him when she did. At any rate, that's the way he looked at it.

But now she had reached the age of nineteen, she was of marriageable age, and Joel resolved to do the one bold thing of his life—ask her. He had heard about courtships and wondered how they were worked. Even if they had been explained to him he would not have understood them, much less been able to take part in one of them. He was aware that without a courtship a man had not one chance in a hundred to win a woman, and as to winning a girl twenty-three years his junior with or without one would be next to impossible. There was but one thing in the world he wanted, one thing to make his life worth living, and that was Hester Blake. So one evening, dressed in his store clothes, he went to see her and, happily finding her alone, said to her:

"What I'm going to say don't really amount to anything, but I'm going to say it all the same. When you were a child I left your father and mother one day after they had said something to me, and just as I was going out of the house you were standing by the door. You were four years old and as pretty as a little picture. You put up your arms to me, I took you up in my arms, and you kissed me. Since that time I've been waiting for the day to come when you would be old enough to marry, and now that you are I'm going to ask you to marry me."

Hester looked up at him. There was something so pathetic in his utter inability to plead his cause that she pitied him. Then, too, she felt that there was something incongruous in this furrowed man proposing to marry her, a round cheeked girl. It was on her lips to explain this to him, but somehow she hadn't the heart to do it. She wished to make some reply, but didn't know what to say. For a makeshift she asked him:

"What was it, Mr. Constable, that my father and mother said to you the day you left them and I kissed you?"

The question seemed to make Joel feel very ill at ease. He recrossed his legs, pulled at a little tuft of beard on his cheek, thereby drawing out the loose skin, hemmed a few times, then said:

"It wouldn't do for me to tell you that."

"Why not?"

"Well," Jared went on, getting hot in the face, "it might make you feel as if you'd ort to marry me."

"I promise not to feel that way. Come, tell me all about it."

"There's another reason why I'd better not tell," he replied. "There's blood on my hands."

"Then put it in the form of a confession."

"Well, I'm dead against telling you, but if I must I must. About that time—when you kissed me, you know—there was a murder committed, and your father run away at the same time. The reason he did that was because he was liable to be charged with the murder. He was hunted down in the woods and brought to jail in town. That night the mob was coming to lynch him. I found out about it, went to the jail with a horse and buggy, told the jailer and agreed to drive your father to a safe place. He agreed. We were followed by some men on the watch for us. I shot one of 'em. I got your father off, though."

There was so much labor in getting out this simple story that when Joel reached the end of it he took out a bandanna handkerchief and mopped his brow. Then he tried to go on and explain what Hester's father and mother had said to him on the day she kissed him. Hester permitted him to stumble on until he had got inextricably tangled up, when she stopped him.

"I've heard father tell all about that, and he said he was saved to us by one of the noblest, bravest men that ever lived, but he would never tell his name."

"That was because I'd shot the man, and your father was the only person living that knew it. If it had got out I should have had to suffer for it."

"And you were my father's savior."

"Most any one would have done it."

There was a silence between them, at the end of which Hester said:

"You asked me a question."

"Oh, never mind answering that. I know that can't be."

She threw her arms about his neck, and the question was answered.

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Uneeda Biscuit

that other soda crackers lack
and that is

National-Biscuit-Goodness

5¢

In Moisture Proof Packages
(Never sold in bulk)

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Palestine Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them—They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back gives out—it aches and pains;

Urinary troubles set in.

Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Residents of this vicinity endorse them.

Can Palestine people doubt the following evidence?

Mrs. W. H. Tipton, E. Commerce street, Jacksonville, Texas, says: "A few weeks ago my back ached so severely I could scarcely get around."

Pain came on suddenly and it really seemed as if a knife were being thrust into my kidneys. A friend who had been benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills advised me to try them and I accordingly procured a box. Since taking this remedy I have felt much better. My back no longer troubles me and there is a general improvement. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as an excellent remedy for kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

If you have a want get rid of it by way of the Herald want column.

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

Deeds on File.

R. S. Shepard and wife to Maude H. Jameson, \$2850; conveys part of block S-5, R. & W. addition.

W. T. Alston to L. L. Alston, \$1; conveys part of the J. Hertz one-fourth league.

Jordan Campbell and wife to W. L. Derden, \$100; conveys part of the J. Acosta survey.

Sam Lee to J. L. Boyd, \$33.33; conveys part of the A. Monroe league.

Fred Strack and wife to Meany Petri, \$1; conveys part of the Wm. Samson survey.

C. R. Emerson to A. W. Elrod, \$1900; conveys part of the James Burch and A. D. Latin surveys.

W. J. Dennis to A. W. Elrod, \$550; conveys part of the J. E. Webb survey.

John C. Oldham to James Oldham, \$10; conveys 36 S-10 acres of land.

George L. Beasley et al to James Oldham, \$300; conveys part of the George Anding survey.

Nacogdoches University to James Oldham, \$150; conveys part of the I. Simpson league.

Mrs. S. A. Cook et al to R. R. Cook, \$380; conveys part of the J. Penada survey.

J. Q. Cook to R. R. Cook, \$850; conveys part of the J. Penada survey.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Sold by Bratton Drug Co.

Tigers and Jayhawkers.

(Herald Special.)

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 23.—Hundreds of followers of the University of Kansas and the University of Missouri are preparing to invade Kansas City tomorrow for the annual gridiron dual which will award football honors to one or the other of the rival state institutions. It will be the twentieth consecutive year that the two elevens have met. Of the nineteen games played Kansas has won fourteen and Missouri four. In 1900 the game resulted in a tie.

Prickly Ash Bitters can be depended on to cure the kidneys, urine, strengthen the stomach and relieve backache. Bratton Drug Co. Special Agents.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT WILL CURE

Rheumatism, Cuts, Sprains, Stiff Joints, Old Sores, Wounds, Neuralgia, Contracted Muscles, Etc., Etc. Mr. Ernest S. Ware, Quilicura, Wash. writes:—I had Neuralgia in my arm, some time ago, which lasted about a month. It was so severe at times that I could not work at all. I tried several medicines, but could find none to relieve me until I tried Ballard's Snow Liniment. After two or three applications I was relieved and soon got well.

PRICE 25c, 50c AND \$1.00

Ballard Snow Liniment Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE BRATTON DRUG COMPANY.

ALL WOMEN

Who suffer with the ailments of their sex are in need of the great strengthening, cleansing and regulating properties of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It puts the liver, stomach and bowels in fine healthy condition, builds up the nervous system, strengthens the body, clears the complexion and changes a poor, tired, discouraged woman into one of sparkling good health and cheerfulness.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

